Love Hate Letter

By Anna Moorhead and Angel Spanos

Do I love you?

No. You are so very annoying that I cannot bear to see your face anymore.

Yes! I am speaking the truth. You make me feel different…

Kind of like I’m going to be sick. Strangers make me feel better than you. I won’t say that:

I get a warm fuzzy feeling when we are together.

That would be disgusting.

I would be happy married to you…

If you were the only other person left on the earth.

You will always be near to my heart,

But that is only because you live next door. Never do this:

Come knocking for me to come to dinner.

I despise a man who feels he has to knock, even though I gave you a key.

You are very emotional and insecure,

And I cannot be with a man who sobs when he stubs his toe. I do not like when

You are one of those people who feel they have to tell the truth.

If I ask “Does this dress make me look fat?” Never would

You say “That little black dress makes you look beautiful!”

You’d answer that you feel that I might be pushing it with that tight of a fit…

If I saw your face right now,

I’d think: Gosh! That’s a barfy wobbly bowl of Jello. He needs to exercise! If you were my ideal man,

I’d say I love you!

But…I don’t. You should work out. Go to the gym every day, fatso. Just a friendly tip from your neighbor.

In this letter I speak the truth. Goodbye!

(forever)